

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLIV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1915.

NUMBER 8

Published every week.  
\$1.00, a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.,  
as second class matter.

## CALIFORNIA.



De Thunder always growlin'—  
"Got one mo' cloud ter climb!"  
De Lightning don't say nuttin'  
De he git dar ev'ry time!

So, lissin now, believers,  
En hear his sayin' true:  
De less you talks about it  
De mo' you gwine ter do!"

"How did you do it?—Hand us the recipe!" This is what they have been pelting Mr. Williams with at every publication of a C. A. D. official report. How did we? I don't think we could put it any more simply than "why, we went 'n' done it."

I imagine there are many of you who flatter yourselves to diagnose it all as a perfectly natural, inborn streak of Californiatis, peculiar only to "Californians out in California." And there probably are not a few of you who either secretly or openly nurse a conviction that the reaction after the Fairs, or rather after the convention, will be so great that it would be better you had never exalted us at all.

Secretary McAdoo, when he was out here, said: "There is nothing the matter with the American nation, and there isn't anything the matter with the American people, and what I would like to see would be the San Francisco spirit, the San Diego spirit, diffused throughout my part of the country, where it seems that whining has gotten to be fashionable. If we could form a battalion of San Franciscans and San Diegans and other Western people, into a flying squadron and turn them loose upon those whining pessimists, we would soon rid the country of them." If McAdoo were a N. A. D., and if he were making that speech to a deaf audience, I imagine he would have put it this way: There is nothing the matter with the deaf of the nation, and there isn't anything in the world the matter with the National Association of the Deaf, even if it has experienced some mighty freak weather these days—a phenomenon never before recorded—hail, in the form of spear points. What I would like to see would be the C. A. D. spirit diffused throughout my part of the country, where it seems the "beauty sleep" has gotten to be fashionable. If we could form a battalion of C. A. D. into flying squadrons under Williamses and Howsons and turn lose upon those deaf on the other side of the Rockies, it would simply wake 'em up, and then, what a N. A. D. we'd have!

To be sure, California is different. She always has been, and she always will be. The Fairs, together with this coming Convention of Conventions, quite naturally have been great stimuli for action among the deaf of California. The fact that we are to act as host not only to the whole nation, but to the whole world, was quite naturally a sort of dynamo that shot us upward to the very top of the list, giving us only the time to snap our fingers in Ohio's face as we passed her by. For at the beginning, when we were in the wee sma' 80s or 90s, Mr. Drake wired across the continent his compliments, with a challenge that we would have to sweat to beat Ohio. And sweat we did. In fact, Mr. Williams replied right then and there, that we had sweated pailfuls and tubfuls already. And we're sweating yet. Not that we were "begged" or "pestered" or "squeezed" or "sand-bagged" all along by a handful of leaders. It was the genuine California spirit prevailing through it all. The minute a leader like Mr. Williams or Mr. Howson gave the signal, "leaders!" sprung up all over the State like mushrooms—all wanted to be in the lead; none wanted to be behind. But they all had their share of sweating, and they're not done sweating either. We started out with that "banner

bearing the strange device—Excellent!" and it's flying before us yet.

To say that the attraction is all in these two Fairs or the convention, passing temporary incidents as they are, and that it will pass with them, would not be telling the truth. California has always been an attraction in herself as a bigger "drawing card" than any fair, or any other incident, however world-wide be the importance, ever could be. Take the gold attraction for instance. That largely lost its lustre a third of a century ago, but California still has charms enough to have and to hold an increasing population; she is still attracting the world. So it will always be.

The scenery and the climate probably have been her greatest charms. These have been praised all around the world by tongue and pen and brush. That California is to play a very conspicuous part in the world's literature from now on is already being evidenced by some of the new books. One of these books is "California," by Edwin Markham. While the author glorifies in the physical attractions, special tribute is paid to the Californian himself, who after all is the greatest resource of the State. Markham has this to say: "They are hospitable to culture; they like books, music and painting, and the drama. Much of their life is spent out of doors. There is usually an April touch in the air, energy, vitality and cordiality abound. Somebody, summer or winter, may always be found celebrating something." Thus does he suggest the receptivity, the confidence, the human kindness, the buoyancy of the California people. The Californian loves his California with all his loyal heart. And above all, whatever is to be done, the typical Californian knows how to do it, and he does it well. He is equal to every occasion.

Such is the C. A. D. Nowhere else in the world could more charmingly hospitable men and women be found. True hospitality does not lie in great display at lavish expense. Theirs is the hospitable spirit in its most genuine form. And Mr. Williams himself might be taken for a typical Californian. His great business ability his pleasing personality, his delightful sense of humor, to which Mrs. Terry has so gracefully paid the tribute: "If we could successfully demonstrate in signs the breezy sayings to Mr. Howard and Mr. Williams, we believe it would go a long way toward routing out the hookworm, which in many cases, said to say, has taken the place of association energy,"—all these might go to make the model C. A. D.

To sum it all up, I quote the following from "California and the Californians" by David Starr Jordan: "With all this, the social life, in its essentials is that of the rest of the United States. Life in California is a little fresher, a little freer, a good deal richer, in physical aspects, and for these reasons, more intensely and characteristically American.

The forces that ally us to the East are growing stronger every year, with the immigration of men with new ideas. The vigorous growth of the two universities in California insures the elevation as well as the retention of these ideas. Through their influence, California will contribute a generous share to the social development of the East—and be a giver as well as a receiver."

Dr. Jordan goes on to say: "Today the pressure of higher education is greater to the square mile, if we may use such an expression, than anywhere else in our country. In no other State is the path from the farmhouse to the College so well trodden as here. It requires no prophet to forecast the educational pre-eminence of California, for the basis of intellectual development is already assured. But however close the alliance with Eastern culture, to the last certain traits will remain. Whatever the fates may bring, her people will be tolerant, hopeful, and adequate, sure of themselves, masters of the present, fearless of the future."

How did we do it? There probably is such an intermingling of nature and human nature that the "how" can never be quite adequately defined in a few plain words, in our case, but—opportunities come to us all, and there is no reason in

all Christendom why any one else with the same God-given heart and free will could not do as well as we, or men better, for wherever there's a will there surely is a way. Should you choose to ask us why we are working so hard, we'd say the reasons are many. The main one might be: to contribute our share to the upbuilding of the National Association of the Deaf. But the one reason which we are more anxious to put forward just now is, to put it plainly, WE WANT YOU TO COME.

Crops all over the Middle West are simply wonderful this year. In addition to this the tourist rates are fabulously low. In fact, everything everywhere, seems to insure to the very good fortune not only of Californians, but also of all those whose fondest dream it has been to make a trip to California. All this along with the assurance of a right royal welcome and a warm hospitality awaiting you at the end of your journey ought to clear all obstacles in the way of your coming. There is "music in the air," to the tune of Prosperity, everywhere. As a certain editor has put it: "everybody is feeling the twitching in their toes as the music of prosperity strikes up. Get into the tango,—every one of you."

Get into the tango,—every N. A. D. of you! And "see not, hear not, taste not,"—and rest not—unless it's for CALIFORNIA, JULY 19TH TO 24TH, 1915!

WILDEY MITCHELL,  
Member Local Publicity Committee,  
Nat'l Ass'n of the Deaf.

SAY, YOU NADS, the Chief's orders are to write something for you to read so you can realize that we are going to have some blow-out in California next July. Orders are orders, and the Chief's a good fellow, so here goes. First let me tell you that the Exposition IS READY, not on paper, but READY. The Local Committee IS READY too. WHAT ABOUT YOU? If you are a NAD or are eligible to become one, let us hear from you that you are coming. You had better come if you have the price, if you have n't it, then beg, borrow or steal it. Any old thing so long as you get it. You will never regret it.

Now, this job of writing for publication, except for stereotyped reports, is a new one on me, but I am going to just write to you as if I were inditing a personal letter to you and let it go that. We want to see you out here and get acquainted with you all, and we are not going to stand on ceremony. Everything we have will be yours, just come and take it. You can own the town for a week. You can own the Exposition on THURSDAY, July 22d, 1915. It will be known as "NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF DAY," and has been so designated by Mr. Cooley, Chief of Special Events at the Exposition. Mr. Barr, Director of Congresses, tells me that it will so appear in the official catalog of events now being prepared, and I gave him the proper dope for it. These gentlemen have shown us every consideration and courtesy and are anxious to do anything for us that they possibly can.

Mr. Barr has guaranteed to you the use of Hall "C" in the Exposition Memorial Auditorium for all your business meetings. We will use it five times, unless we decide to take one day in Oakland and Berkeley. This Auditorium is a permanent building in the Civic Center of San Francisco and cost the city a round MILLION DOLLARS, exclusive of the lot. A seven story "Class A" modern fireproof building was moved off this lot to make room for the Auditorium. We think you will be satisfied with it. We may give up one day's right to the use of the Auditorium, if Oakland wishes to see us. Negotiations are now underway for the use of the Oakland Auditorium (another million dollar building), for a half day, and for the Greek Theater in the State University grounds the other half, and a lunch somewhere. Perhaps we can give you a look at the State School the same day, and a glance at Lake Merritt also. This lake is quite a novelty, being a natural lake of salt water in the heart of the city, and is very beautiful, the shores being owned by the city, which has parked and improved

them until the effect is most entrancing. I used to spark my girl under the oaks on the shores years ago when the place was a wilderness, but now I take the kiddie out on the lake in a hired boat, and dream of the old days and note the changes. I mean the changes in the place, not in the girl, for it's the same old girl.

We plan to give an outing that will be worth while. The exact arrangement is up to our Mr. d'Estrella, who has attended several of your conventions and knows what you like. One of the possibilities is a trip to Mt. Tamalpais and Muir Woods. Old Tamalpais, so named by the Indians, will give you views that you will remember to your dying day, and the woods, named after John Muir, will be a revelation to you, a virgin growth of our famous California redwoods, that grows nowhere else. I once saw William E. Hoy building a box to ship his goods East in, and noting that he was using pretty heavy timber, called his attention to the extra weight he was paying freight on, but he said that he wanted the wood, for it was California redwood, and he couldn't get it in Ohio, where he was going.

We could give you a good deal of sight-seeing on this trip. We would pass the Exposition ground, Alcatraz Island, where there is a military prison, Angel Island where the Government maintains the Quarantine Station, the Golden Gate, Fort Winfield Scott, Fort Baker, Lime Point and Point Bonita Lighthouses and many other objects of interest, all to be seen from the deck of the ferry on the way to Sausalito. I think Sausalito will interest you, although you will get but a glimpse of it, this being the place to entrain for Muir Woods and the mountain. The town is perched on a hillside directly over the bay and the little harbor is studded with launches, yachts, houseboats and pleasure craft of all kinds, while the hill and the town throughout is wooded and garden to perfection. The only level place is the street on the water front, and yet the people seem to enjoy living there. It certainly is picturesque. Then a ride in the electric train along shore to Mill Valley and through the woods to the summit, over the "crookedest railroad in the world," and a lunch, or possibly a barbecue, but it is doubtful if there is time for the latter. All of this seems a good deal for one day, don't it! Nevertheless, the trip is made daily.

There will be a banquet that will be a banquet. Mr. d'Estrella will arrange the details later and we sit back in pleasant anticipation of the good things to be provided for our inner man and woman, which no one knows better than he where to procure. You are safe in figuring this into your plans. We guarantee it.

Other attractions are being considered and will be explained when fully determined. The one thing that disturbs us is whether you would prefer the Exposition or our little affairs, and we confess we have not yet fully decided just what to do, but will do what seems to us will please you the most.

No one need worry about his reception on arrival. We will have guides with badges at the ferry which you must cross on to reach Frisco, and in addition, under special permit from the Harbor Commissioners, will have a booth in the Ferry building, to which you will be steered. Our Mr. Maldonado's Deputies will be in charge and prepared to inform you on all matters connected with your stay.

The Committee spent no end of time and many anxious hours over the question of a suitable hotel for headquarters, but believe that they have finally solved the difficulty. We felt that not only should we select a hotel centrally located and with reasonable elbow room for those who cared to use it as a general meeting place, but that we should also protect the N. A. D. in the matter of expense while giving them their money's worth. Frisco has wide latitude in the matter of hotels, but one to suit us in every particular has been hard to find. As the manager of the Hotel Dale, our final selection, says, "we can sell out the house three times over in July," so his proviso of 60 days notice and 25 percent deposit for reservations is perfectly proper. There is a lobby, ladies parlor and dance floor that we

can use for headquarters, the dance floor to be equipped with rugs, tables, chairs, etc., and may be used as meeting places by the various committees if desired. Only fifty rooms at this hostelry can be spared for us, so it behooves those desiring to put up at headquarters to get busy and make their reservations. Twenty of these rooms will be court rooms at the rate of \$2.00 per room with detached bath, and \$3.00 with private bath. The other twenty will run from \$4.00 to \$5.00 per room with similar accommodations. A deposit of 25 per cent must accompany reservations and sixty days notice must be given. The Hotel Committee is at work preparing a list of other hotels and rooming houses, preferably in the vicinity of the Dale, and when complete, will publish it. No difficulty is anticipated in securing rooms if reservations are made in time, but owing to the three hundred conventions booked, as well as the regular attendance to be expected, it is going to be a little difficult for a free lance, coming unannounced, to get just what he wants. Bating places are plentiful and there will be no trouble on that score. Prices will be of all sorts, one can live as frugally as he pleases, or part with as much as he desires. The Dale is but a step off Market Street, the "Great White Way," and owing to certain distinguishing landmarks you simply can't get lost once you are on Market Street, and as that is the main street of the city you're safe. Stand on any part of its one hundred and twenty-five feet of width and you see the Ferry Building at one end and Twin Peaks at the other. The whole street will be a blaze of light from end to end during your stay. The Dale is but five blocks from the Auditorium, BUILT FOR YOU, and two blocks from the Municipal Railway line on Stockton Street, BUILT FOR YOU, running through the new Stockton Street Tunnel, BUILT FOR YOU, and this line will get you to the Exposition in six minutes.

The staunch little Comrade Club of Sacramento (100 miles up the track) is planning to entertain you on your way here, and some of us will go up the road and meet you there. In fact, if you are on the "Special" you bank on our going part of the way to meet you and get quickly acquainted. Some of us plan to stop at the Dale ourselves.

The madame and I will be at the Dale, the whole week, taking a room and temporarily getting rid of the family, so that we can be with you all the time and get to know you all thoroughly. We will have been nearly two years anticipating your coming and getting ready for it, and when you come we want a good look at you. I want to meet the gentlemen from Duluth, the Grand Incohenes of the Nad, he of the celebrated hind legs and the famous Staunton Speech. That speech ought to be preserved by the deaf as was that of Lincoln at Gettysburg or Webster's Reply to Hayne. I confess to considerable curiosity as to how Mr. Howard stacks up. Although we have not met each other yet, we know each other pretty well.

He calls me by my front name and sometimes just "Billums," and I call him Jay. And I want to take a good look at him and keep looking as long as permitted, which I guess will not be very long, for he is liable to be a pretty busy man while here. A man who can double the membership of the Nad in about a year and make us work as we never worked before, must be some pumpkins, and I am prepared to admire.

Some people have criticised me for speaking of San Francisco as "Frisco," claiming that it is undignified, but I hold that it is a term of affection and I am going to stick to it. No one could accuse me of disloyalty to the city of my birth, and although I preferred the old Frisco with its landmarks, its old Chinatown and its Latin Quarter, and the new part does not seem like home any more, still, I am bound to admire its fine streets and buildings, its enterprise and progress and the spirit of the people. They say there are only three cities in the world really worth while, New York, Paris and San Francisco. That old New Yorker, Mr. Frankenstein, told me that Frisco was so like New York that he felt at home right away, and overstayed his limit by several weeks, finding it so interesting.

You'll like Frisco, in spite of her summer winds and fogs.

And I want to see Bobs Roberts too. From an extensive correspondence, I should say that he is a man worth knowing, that we are going to like him a lot and we want to become better acquainted.

And we want to take a look at Masaniello. You, George! You sassed us good and plenty once upon a time. You said you did not know us from Adam's dog. Now you know that wasn't true, George, besides, you don't stop to think that it might be hard on the dog. You were mad that time. You lost your temper. You were quite savage. I know you, George. I remember you 29 years ago right here in Frisco. I recollect your buying a pair of shoes here and the difficulty you had in getting a fit. I remember that your hair was a sunset glow, just like the sunsets in the Golden Gate. Is that why you get mad so easily and fly off the handle? Never mind, George, you have taken it all back and chewed the humble pie like a gentleman. And we are ready to take your hand and tell you in good fellowship that you're perfectly welcome to the old town and can come and stay as long as you like. You said you hoped that I would permit you to admire me. You said you wanted to make me a profound bow. Permission is hereby granted, and you can take off your hat also, if you feel like it. Most any old thing to oblige you and make you feel at home. Couldn't possibly permit you to kiss me though. Have to draw the line somewhere. I forgive you. To err is human, to crawlfish is divine. But you're not the only one, George. Mr. Hodgson did hand us a raw one not so long ago. He made us feel pretty sore. He said we were not getting anywhere and couldn't. Also that we were floundering around in the mire and pursuing a policy of "masterly inactivity." He pitched into us good and plenty, and he gave us the dickens. Now, we had been working like slaves for months and had about 200 Nads up our sleeve right then, but we had been sawing wood and waiting for the golden opportunity to spring it on you, and that was what we got! It broke us all up and made us quite angry for a while. But Mr. Hodgson did the right thing afterward. He made amends. We'll be glad to see Mr. Hodgson, and hope he will come out of little old New York and shake hands with us all and make free of our town and then go back to Gotham and spend the rest of his days (which we hope will be plenty) in enologizing California and the Californians. We'll try to deserve it. Sorry this is going to take up so much space in the JOURNAL, but the Chief's orders are to whoop things up and a fellow has to say something. He threatened to expose anybody who did not work himself to death and to speak right in meeting right here in Frisco. And that right in my home town too. So, although I have never tackled a proposition like this before, I'm trying to earn my salary. If it don't work, I can try again sometime.

We want you Nads to know that we are going to try and give you the biggest, best and grandest time you ever had, in so far as we can in our inexperienced way, we consider that you will be our guests and that we want to treat you as such, and we want you to feel perfectly at home with us. And that you will bear with us if we make any mistakes. The mistake will be of the head and not of the heart. We'll do the best we know how. And along about next Fall we don't want be dodging knocks and brickbats. That wouldn't be nice at all. Sometimes I feel that it would be as well to serve notice on chronic and professional knockers that they had best keep away from Frisco. We want any body who comes here to come in the spirit invited, and when they go back home, to go with a friendly spirit and a feeling that we have done the best we could. We want them to boost California and the Californians. Boost, don't knock. But as regards the deaf, we don't want anybody to come here who is not a Nad or who does not intend to become one as soon as he reaches our town. Our blow-out and entertainment is for Nads, NADS only, and we have it all doped out as to how we are going to fix it, so that only NADS will

take part in any of our affairs. Of course, this don't apply to hearing persons or those of the deaf ineligible to membership. We serve notice right now that there will be no way to beat our arrangement.

Don't make the mistake that Frisco is a warm place in summer. She may be a hot old town, but that don't apply to the weather. It is barely possible, but very improbable that a hot spell may be on when you are here, but you can almost bank on trade winds and fogs in the three summer months. Reasonably warm clothing and a light overcoat for evenings would be the proper rig for males. Some use a sweater vest in lieu of an overcoat. Natives often get along without either, but those coming from a warmer climate should be provided against difference in temperature. As to the ladies and what they should wear, I give it up. I've been a married man for 10, these many years, going on 27, but I never could get the hang of that thing. You will see ladies on the street in summer draperies, white shoes, white dresses, sunshades and what-all, and at the same time and moment see them in tailor-mades and furs. It often gets me. I gave it up long ago. One thing I feel I can safely recommend, because I asked the madame this morning, if I wasn't right, and that is, plenty of lead sinkers around the skirt edges to baffle the wicked wind. Those winds are a God-send, anyway. Just come in from the torrid valleys of the interior of the State and see how one of our cool trades strikes you. It enlivens you and puts ginger and appetite into your galled and jaded system. It's a wonderful tonic, believe me. Once in a while a straw hat may be seen, but a good kelly or cloth hat is *de rigueur* at all times.

Come on you Nads, let joy be unconfined.

L. C. WILLIAMS,  
SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 17, 1915.  
Address Leandro A. Maldonado, 2821 Laguna St.,  
San Francisco, for any information desired.

The Local N. A. D. Committee meets more frequently these days, and has been doing some hard work lately.

Mr. E. W. Lohmeyer is the latest to be added to the Local Committee. He is a veteran, having held a number of offices in different deaf organizations in the past. He is Local Committee's Auditor, and still has his characteristic energy.

Prof. Caldwell, of the California School, recently sold his home in Berkeley, and is at present boarding at the Institute, while Mrs. Caldwell is on an extended visit in the East.

Mr. Monroe Jacobs, of the Local Committee, is mourning the death of his father, which sad event took place on February 2d. He has our sympathy.

Mr. Horton, formerly of Gallaudet College, and who was a teacher at the Oregon School, before coming to San Francisco, was married to a hearing lady lately. Congratulations.

The Sphinx club will give a valentine party in the N. S. G. W. Building, 414 Mason Street, San Francisco, on February 13th. On February 20th, the club will give a masquerade party in Pacific Building, Oakland. Admission, 25 cents, free to maskers. On February 27th, Mr. L. C. Williams will give the club a talk at its San Francisco home, and a little more hard cash will be added to the 1915 fund.

The Local Committee has selected the Hotel Dale on Turk Street, just off Market Street, as N. A. D. headquarters during the convention. It is a number of blocks from the new exposition memorial auditorium in the civic center, where the meetings will be held, not very far from Van Ness Avenue, where cars on the new municipal line can be taken direct to the exposition, and a couple of blocks from Stockton Street, where cars on the new Municipal Railway also go direct to the fair.

The Native Sons' Monument is at the gore of Market, Turk and Mason Streets, and if a person gets lost, it is easy to find Market Street, and when Mr. N. A. D. comes to the above landmark, he can surely find the Hotel Dale. Landing at the Union ferry depot, you are at the foot of Market Street, which is one

Concluded on Fourth Page.



NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 25, 1915.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done for the 1st To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race"

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

To have actively served the education of the Deaf for three years more than half a century, is an accomplishment so rare, and an honor so conspicuous, that much more than the passing attention it has already evoked, seems to be demanded at this particular time.

Sidney Jefferson Vail, whose death was briefly recorded in last week's issue of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, was a teacher of the deaf, at the Indianapolis Institution, for fifty-three years. Over a thousand deaf-mute children received from him the inspiration and guidance that subsequently made their lives in the world both productive and useful, and conferred upon them that sense of independent capability that gave zest and happiness to their careers.

He retired from the profession at the close of the school year of 1913, honored by the Directors of the Institution to which he had given all of the talents he possessed, and nearly all of the vitality which a naturally vigorous constitution and good living had combined to endow him. One of the most appreciated honors came to him at the close of his fiftieth year of service in the classroom, in 1910, when the authorities of Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., conferred upon him the honorary degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy.

Sidney J. Vail was educated at the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. He entered the school as a pupil in the year 1849, when it was located at Fifth Street, between Fourth and Fifth Avenues. Among his classmates were Albert A. Barnes and Gilbert Hicks, who are still actively occupied in important lines of work at the present day. They were his lifelong friends, and were among the sincere and sorrowing mourners, who gathered at the home of his daughter in Murray Hill, N. J., a week ago, and looked for the last time upon his worn and wasted frame, soothed into calm and eternal sleep, within a casket covered with flowers.

When Mr. Vail graduated from Fanwood in 1859, he was by virtue of his superior acquirements and nobility of character, made a teacher for one year. The following year, in 1860, he was called to teach at the Indiana Institution, by Dr. Thomas McIntire, and continued in his position with much success, without a break, for fifty-three years.

Mr. Vail was married, in 1862, to Miss Margaret McKim, who died many years ago, leaving with him their three children—two girls and a boy—Robert, Helen and Elizabeth. Helen is supervising teacher at the New Jersey School at Trenton. His other daughter resides at Murray Hill, N. J., and it was at her home that Mr. Vail passed the last two years of his lonely and saddened life; for he never recovered from the sting of separation from active schoolroom work which his advanced years had compelled.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On Friday evening, February 19th, before a large and appreciative audience, Prof. Herbert E. Day delivered yet another of those genial, forceful lectures, so popular among the denizens of Kendall Green, and which never fail to draw a record breaking crowd.

Prof. Day's subject—"The Greatest and the Least Known of the Allies," as announced a few days previous, was a first-rate brain-teaser. Had the professor offered a fifty dollar prize to the one guessing the real purport of his proposed lecture there would have been no demands to "cough up." Yet Prof. Day had not been speaking two minutes before it was evident to everyone present that "Little Russia" was his objective point.

Prof. Day knows how to bore down into the most intricate subject, and extract the choicest facts—it's a way he has. On Friday evening, he told the assembled undergraduates a great many things that they never knew before, concerning Russia and Russians, and told it in a manner that was clear and masterful, and yet was not without his characteristic touches of humor. We vote Prof. Day a capital lecture.

On Saturday Eve, October 20th, the undergraduates were treated to another interesting lecture, this time at the hands of Mr. R. L. Taylor, '01. Mr. Taylor is one of the most successful of the many deaf followers of the plough, and spoke upon "Farming as an Occupation for the Deaf." "This is the life," seemed to be Mr. Taylor's slogan, for he painted the life of the tiller of the soil in such rosy colors that he made one long to dump his text-books down the garbage chute and "hike" for the tall timber.

After observing the antics of Schmidt, '17, and Skoglund, '18, of late, we are convinced that it is about time to clap them in a cage and railroad 'em up to the D. C. "nut" house. Anybody is "nutty" who would leave his nice warm bed at 5:30 A. M., on these cold mornings, just to sneak up to the farm and wake up the chickens. The ideal BASKET-BALL.

On Wednesday afternoon Feb. 17th, the Buff and Blue played and won two games, the Varsity downing the strong Engineers' Team of the Washington Barracks, by a 72-26 count, while the Reserves drubbed the Eastern High School Quint by a 48-28 margin.

In the feature contest, the Engineers never had the ghost of a chance with the Gallaudet Regulars. The going was hard and rough for them all the way, and the Buff and Blue constantly stood them on their heads with marvelous bursts of fast play.

The Kendall Greeners took things easy in the first half and allowed the Engineers to imagine they had a chance to win. In the second session, the Buff and Blue cut loose with a vengeance and fairly bewildered their opponents by their speed. They dribbled the ball all over the court and scored almost at will, showing some of the best teamwork they have displayed this year.

A Wenger's playing featured throughout the contest.

On Friday afternoon, Manager Butterbaugh, with nine men sallied out of the Florida Avenue gate, bound for Chester, Pa., where he hoped to open the Northern Trips by kerwallowing the strong Pennsylvania Military College Team. From there, the team was to go to New York, to meet Fordham, and various deaf-mute aggregations.

That night, the Buff and Blue laid down the first pitched battle of the northern invasion by smothering the Pennsylvania Cadets on their own floor, by a 37 to 27 score.

The game was one of the clearest and fastest seen at Chester this season, both teams scoring many points from difficult shots. The Pennsylvanians put up a strong article of basket-ball, but were not in the class of the Buff and Blue, and the Kendall Greeners gradually pulled away from them in the closing moments of play. Keeley's defensive work and Rockwell's and A. Wenger's goal-shooting told in the long run. Gallaudet's teamwork was in evidence at all stages of the contest.

GALLAUDET.	Pos.	P. M. C.
R. Wenger	r. f.	McGraw
A. Wenger	i. f.	Brooksky
Mellie	c.	Monroe
Keeley	r. g.	Waterall
Rockwell	i. g.	Kennedy

Gallaudet, 14. Fordham, 20.

The second skirmish of the northern trip turned out disastrously for the Buff and Blue. The Kendall Greeners had beaten Fordham in Washington earlier in the season, and were confident of repeating the feat in New York, but were unable to do so.

Gallaudet played a good game at all stages and at times had the New Yorkers in dangerous straits. In fact, the second half ended in a tie, 14-14. But, in the five minutes of added play, McEvoy, of Fordham, shot three long field goals, giving his side a six-point lead at the finish.

GALLAUDET	Pos.	FORDHAM
R. Wenger	r. f.	Durne
A. Wenger	i. f.	Repacki
Mellie	c.	McEvoy
Keeley	r. g.	Flynn
Rockwell	i. g.	Poluso

## BASE-BALL.

The first call for base-ball candidates was issued at a meeting of the G. C. A. A., held in the Lyceum, on Monday, February 15th. Twenty-five men volunteered for the squad and Capt. Rockwell had the battery material at work the same afternoon. All of last year's team reported for work, and these, with some promising youngsters, angur well for Gallaudet's success on the gridiron this season.

Manager Stegemerten considers himself fortunate in having secured as coach, Johnny Priest, a local boy, who played three years with the New York Yankees and who is now with the Rochester Internationals.

## National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.  
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1905.

President	Secretary	Treasurer
Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Harley D. Drake, Minn.		
Vice-Presidents:		
A. B. Greener, Ohio.	Walter Glover, S. C.	W. L. Waters, Cal.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y.		

Executive Committee:  
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.  
Ex-Officio Chairman

Philip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash.  
Owen G. Carroll, of Austin, Texas  
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.  
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.  
John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass.  
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive, N. C.  
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

## [OFFICIAL.]

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ENDOWMENT FUND OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Am't given in the statement published in the JOURNAL, April 26th, 1914	\$535 75
Turned over to the Trustees by Treasurer H. D. Drake	240 36
Received from A. J. Eickhoff, Chairman Endowment Fund Committee	113 91
Interest added July 1st, 1914	9 53
Balance Moving Picture Fund, turned over by the late Oscar Regensburg	1,582 17
Interest on Endowment Fund, January 1st, 1915	18 35
Interest on Moving Picture Fund, January 1st, 1915	21 09
Collected by J. F. Meagher, at Vancouver, Wash., on Gallaudet Day, 1914	6 55
J. H. Cloud	1 00
W. L. Hubbard, 50 per cent of pledge	10 00
On deposit February 13, 1915	\$2,538 71

It should be borne in mind that previous to the Cleveland Convention, the Treasurer of the Association had charge of the Endowment Fund. The amount turned over to the Trustees of the Endowment Fund by Treasurer H. D. Drake included the following sums:

Principal	\$223 31
Total of interest received at different times	13 00
Contributions: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Park	2 00
O. F. Stabler	1 00
Peter Gillooly	1 00
L. C. Williams	05
Total as given in statement	\$240 36

The following is a list of the individual contributions to the \$6.55, collected by Mr. J. H. Meagher, and given in my statement:

Mr. and Mrs. J. Meagher	\$1 50
Miss Kilgour	50
Mrs. Plagg	50
Miss Ois	25
Hattie McKillan	25
Miss Caton	25
Mrs. Rhoades	25
Mr. O'Connor	25
Miss Demick	25
Eva Hopanson	25
Neola McCall	25
Christine Anderson	25
Arva Tiller	25
William West	15
E. Frederickson	15
O. Sanders	10
E. Winchell	10
Majorie Helmich	10
Hattie McKillan	10
Melba Browne	10
Genevieve Sangstad	10
Genevieve Robinson	10
Sam Schneider	10
Leslie Duggan	10
E. Johnson	10
E. McNeal	10
Total	\$6 55

A statement giving the various sums collected on Gallaudet Day, 1913, was published in the JOURNAL in May, 1914, over the signatures of the Endowment Fund Committee, A. J. Eickhoff, J. H. McFarlane and Geo. H. Faupel; hence it seems necessary to give in my statement only the total, \$113.91.

Mr. Eickhoff recently handed me a dollar, saying it came from Dr. Cloud. In the absence of any further explanation, I take it for granted that the reverend gentleman intends it shall be applied to the payment of his pledge. If I am correct in my supposition, he has set the rest of us pledgers an example worthy of emulation. This explains why I have added my own first installment. Fall in line, gentlemen! We must make a good showing this year at San Francisco, and a still better one at Hartford in 1917. The Association needs a large fund; therefore contributions, payments on pledges and new pledges are in order.

WILLIS HUBBARD,  
Treas. Endowment Fund,  
511 W. THIRD STREET,  
FLINT, MICH., Feb. 13, 1915.

## IMPOSTOR BUREAU.

The National Association's Impostor Bureau work is progressing slowly but surely. The response to the call for volunteers was disappointing, nevertheless most States now have Chiefs, a complete list of which will appear anon. Some of the Chiefs have neglected to communicate with the Bureau and will accordingly be dropped on February 28th, unless showing signs of activity in the interim. This matter is not one in which any man lends sufficient dignity and importance to the office without having to do any of the work. Young or old, all will have to gird on armor and battle at Armageddon or be dropped, and their places given to those who are not too high and mighty to labor for the common good.

The Bureau has had six thousand engraved gummed stickers printed in red ink by a firm specializing in such work, and bearing the following wording: "The deaf never beg. All beggars claiming to be deaf and dumb are fakirs. Have the impostors arrested."

These will be sent to such parties as request them.

A large sheet has been printed giving selections from press reports of impostor cases appearing during the two months just passed—by no means a complete list, just a diversified selection. These have been sent to State Chiefs apprising headquarters of having a Bill before the Solons, the aim being to have an influential member of both bodies read selections therefrom to show the actual need of such a law. This idea comes from Mr. Olof Hanson.

Circulation letters begging co-operation have been sent to all the leading I. P. F., which wield a silent but powerful influence in their own balliwicks.

In California Chief Howson has persuaded Assemblyman Howson (no relation) to introduce the following act to amend section 647 of the Penal Code relating to vagrancy:

"Section 1. Subdivision 2 of section 647 of the Penal Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

2. Every healthy beggar who solicits alms as a business, and any person who solicits or procures, or attempts to solicit or procure, money or other thing of value by falsely pretending or representing himself to be blind, deaf, dumb, crippled, or otherwise physically deficient or suffering from any physical defect or infirmity, or"

Rev. James Henry Cloud has a Bill before the Missouri Legislature and has enlisted the aid of the Blind societies of the State. An original idea of startling brilliance is the form of petition Rev. Cloud has had circulated among "the deaf and blind of Missouri and their friends." Two copies have been given to every interested party, with instructions to get signatures and forward to the Senator and Representative from his or her district.

Chief McNeilly, of Nevada, has a bill patterned after the Missouri ordinance. Chief Kemp and Miss Harlan, of Montana, the latter President of the State Association, have one before their Solons. The Washington State Bill seems certain to pass, which gives four to the Pacific Coast.

Are you coming out to the NAD Convention at San Francisco next July? No one will ever regret it, for the coast bunch knows how to put over a rip-roaring good time, reminding one of the days of Bret Harte and Roaring Camp.

Understand there are Bills pending in Ohio and Illinois. There is also one in Iowa. E. S. Waring, the Iowa warrior, proves to be the "find of the season," to drop into baseball parlance. In five days' time headquarters was favored with four long letters from the Iowa sleuth, who, by the way, seems to hold the record for impostor catching. Although living in the little town of Grinnell, he has had convicted and sent up six impostors during 1914—this prior to his selection as Chief. Mr. Waring has a corking good scheme, too good to keep, but keep it must until this Legislature matter is disposed of, for otherwise the sudden ferment and discussion would crowd all thought of Legislature matters out of the minds of our association membership.

Chieftrain MacGregor has marshalled his clan for a sudden and furious border foray, in one week sending three to Columbus' dungeons deep. If he can keep up his record, Chief Waring will soon have to relinquish the proud title as world's champion impostorcatcher.

The question of funds seems to act as a detriment to several, times being hard and postage costing money. It might be a good idea to get one's deaf friends to chip in towards paying the office expenses of their State Chief; or, better still, do as the Vancouver deaf have just done and form a Branch of the N. A. D., determining to hold a Ball or Entertainment, the funds from which will go to defray the expenses of the State Organizer, and also the State Chief of the Impostor Police. "Where there's a will there's a way," and we deaf should everywhere join in with a will to eliminate the worst evil with which our class has to contend.

There are any number of optimistic items I would fain include with this report, but Editor Hodgson's space is limited and they must be put off. It speaks well for his patience and his goodwill toward the Association that so much N. A. D. matter is run nowadays—more that ever before in history. Meanwhile every reader is urged to do something, if only to call on the police judges in her or his town and secure their promise of co-operation.

Do it now.

Are you a NAD? If not, why not?  
J. FREDERICK MEAGHER,  
Chairman.

## Make Signs to Get Divorce.

The sign language played the major role in a case before Circuit Judge McGinn yesterday, when Harland T. Bishop, a deaf-mute, obtained a divorce from Mrs. Geneva Bishop, another deaf-mute. There was much gesticulation and the interpreter had to keep his eyes in two directions as much as possible, in order to get the full purport of what was being signalled. Bishop charged his wife with cruelty, and specified that at one time she had threatened him with a loaded revolver, and much to his pain and annoyance, said he, she had associated with other male deaf-mutes. The couple came here from Kansas. —Portland Journal.

## Rev. E. R. Allabough's Appointments

(1125 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)  
MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioeceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg, Mo. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7:45 P. M. every Thursday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, Ohio. Messrs. C. W. Charles and A. H. Schory, Lay Readers. Services, 10:30 A. M. every Sunday.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, cor. 7th and Plum Streets, Cincinnati. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 3 P. M., fourth Sunday of the month. Mr. Charles comes when Rev. Mr. Allabough goes to Columbus.

St. Clement's Mission, Dayton, Christ Episcopal Church, Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

Calvary Mission, All Saints' Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, O. Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay Reader. Services, 2:30 P. M., third Sunday of the month.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Episcopal Church, Woodward Avenue and High Street, Detroit, Mich. Mr. H. B. Waters, Lay Reader. Services, 7:30 P. M., every Sunday, except when Rev. Mr. Allabough comes by appointment.

Ascension and St. Bede Missions, Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids respectively, Mr. M. M. Taylor, Lay Reader. Services by appointment.

All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral, Louisville, Ky. Mr. John H. Mueller, Lay Reader. Services and Bible Class alternately every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.

St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Episcopal Church, Bolivar Road and Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O. Mr. Wm. F. Durian, Lay Reader. Rev. Mr. Allabough visits this Mission regularly the first Sunday of each month, unless otherwise arranged. (10:45 P. M. Holy Communion and 3 P. M. Holy Communion.)

FEBRUARY.  
27—Springfield, O., 7:45 P. M.  
28—Columbus, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 3:15 P. M.  
School for the Deaf, Columbus, 2:30 P. M.

LAY READERS.  
28—Dayton, O., 10:30 A. M. and Cincinnati 3:15 P. M., by Mr. C. W. Charles.  
Akron, 2:30 P. M., by Mr. W. F. Durian.

Rev. Mr. Allabough takes pleasure in announcing that Mr. C. W. Charles, of Columbus, O., has passed his Canonical examination for the Diaconate, and arrangements are being made for his ordination.

Southern Dioecesis.  
REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary.  
W. 1436 Lanyale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.  
Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:15 P. M.

## FANWOOD.

The Cadet Battalion has never been seen in a more grand military exhibition than that held Saturday evening in the 71st Regiment Armory. To begin with, we printed the programs, which were sixteen-paged illustrated booklets. We were the sole feature of the evening's program, except for a brief squad drill by the Seventy-First Infantry. The program, presented before an audience of about two thousand read:

## PROGRAM

8:00 P. M. Band Concert, Cadet Band, New York Institution for the Deaf.  
8:30 P. M. review by Major James Normoyle, U. S. A.

8:50 P. M. Competitive Drill, Companies A, B and C Cadet Battalion, New York Institution for the Deaf.

9:10 P. M. Musical Callisthenics, Butts' Manual, Cadet Battalion, New York Institution for the Deaf.

9:20 P. M. Competitive Squad Drill. Seventy-First Infantry.

9:40 P. M. Presentations. Major James Normoyle, U. S. A.

9:50 P. M. Evening Parade. Cadet Battalion, New York Institution for the Deaf.

CHIEF JUDGE—Major James Normoyle, 29th Infantry U. S. A.

JUDGES—Captain H. Maslin, 71st Infantry, U. S. A.; Lieutenant A. S. Rich, 71st Infantry U. S. A.; Lieutenant E. Thompson, 47th Infantry, N. G. N. Y.

The band in their opening concert were greeted with so much applause that the committee gave them an extra half hour for other favorite selections. This is one of the triumphs of music of which our musicians feel exceedingly proud.

The review, made by Major Normoyle, saw the companies at their best, eyes straight to the front, erect, all at attention.

In the competitive drill to follow no company of the three was made more happy than the little fellows of Company C, who won the admiration of all and the first prize. This trophy was a handsome bronze tablet.

Company A, under command of Captain Lux, drilled with 100 per cent perfectness. Company B, though a gem of the battalion, seemed on a wrong plane in some way, and according to the opinion of the judges did not come up to the standing in certain drill commands required by the regular army.

Company C was the better of the three this time, and though declared even with the senior cadets of Company A, they were awarded first rank for the most snap and quick attention shown in obedience to the commands of their Captain. The judges stated their admiration for the splendid exhibition of marching and manual of arms as performed by the companies.

The evening parade and Butts' Rifle Drill was performed with equal success, our gray-blue columns forming an excellent example of perfect soldiery.

Refreshments were served later, which were followed by dancing. We arrived here in the wee, sma' hours of de morn.

February 22d, the birthday anniversary of "The Father of His Country," was celebrated in the Institution by the pupils and teachers, who arranged an appropriate program for the day.

Exercises were held in the chapel hall in the morning, during which the various divisions of the classes entertained with essays and readings dealing with that honest and noble character found in the person of Washington.

On the chapel slates was a large black and white drawing, by Cadet Ciavolino of the art class, portraying Washington and his generals on a high hill overlooking the Colonial Army in camp. One of the features of the program was the spectacle presented by several of those portraying Columbia and her forty-eight States, each giving a grand and lasting honor to the great patriot.

Principal Currier was present with his usual activity, conducting the exercises with his smiles of praise and encouragement.

Of Washington we can speak: "No people can claim. No country can appropriate him. As a general he marshalled the peasant into a veteran and supplied by discipline the absence of experience. As a conqueror he was untainted with the crime of blood; as a revolutionist he was free from the stain of treason. Liberty unsheathed his sword; necessity stained; freedom returned it."

French brick ice cream was one of the delicious delicacies served for desert.

Parents and friends of many of the pupils spent a pleasant afternoon with them.

The afternoon with its perfect spring atmosphere penetrated the hearts of all with an upbound of joy, for the afternoon, with its recreation of five hours, was spent in many out-of-door and indoor gymnastic pastimes, in which all so much delight.

A magical and knock-about comedy trio entertainment of the best sort was given in the chapel in the evening, through the Principal's kindness.

Juggling and acrobatic stunts were added to the program. The antics of a little trained dog on the stage won the genuine admiration and applause of the pupils. The magician too was of high order and performed quite a few bewildering tricks with both the card and wand.

The show was rounded up with a first-class roller-skating exhibition by a couple of experts, who were exceedingly clever as well as comical.

The Saturday afternoon basketball games were enthusiastically applauded by a large body of the cadets and Fanwood girls. The Fanwood Senior Five had their hands full in walloping the Inter City quintet. For the home team Cammann starred individually, basketing nine goals. The whole team did splendid passing work, and it was through this better advantage that our players had the best chance of scoring. This adds a fine record to the season's basketball victories for gold and blue.

## Score:

Fanwood (35)	Pos.	Inter City (17)
Berman	R. F.	Specht
Golden	L. F.	Manly
Cammann	c.	Baier
Siegel	R. G.	Stencer
Snook	L. G.	Taylor

Field goals—Cammann 9, Berman 4, Golden 1, Siegel 3, Manly 2, Berman 1, Taylor. Foul goals—Cammann 4, Berman 1, Taylor 2, Manly 1, R. fere—Mr. Cote. Timekeeper—Mr. Margat. Substitutes—Cader for Cammann.

Basket ball in the afternoon was a lively pastime. The Junior team of hearing boys under the colors of the Longwood A. C. battled with the Second Lincoln team. The Lincolns ran them to a fast defeat, ending by 21 to 15, the clever scoring of Miller being the greatest essential.

The girls' basket-ball teams are making rapid strides toward perfection. The game played showed a decided improvement and good discipline to rules. The line-up seen was as follows:

W. Makowski	r. f.	S. Elowitz
G. Smith	i. f.	B. Frey
L. Lieber	c.	E. Gerstle
R. Wax		



## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reid, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Humphrey Moore, an American artist, who is a deaf-mute, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Thayer, at Knollwood, Haverford. Mr. Moore is painting the portraits of Mrs. Harry C. Thayer and Mrs. John B. Thayer. The latter, whose home is at Redwood, Haverford, is the widow of the Pennsylvania Railroad official who was lost on the Titanic.

This is the first visit which Mr. Moore has made to Philadelphia since the Centennial in 1876, except a short visit to the Thayer home at Knollwood in Autumn. At the outbreak of the war he left his Paris residence, and will not return until the war is ended. Mr. Moore was born in New York in 1844, and was educated at the Institute for the Deaf in this city and Hartford, Ct. He studied painting with Professor Samuel Waugh, of Philadelphia, and with Gerome, Boulanger and Yvon at the Ecole des Beaux Arts in Paris. In 1872 he married Miss Isabel de Cistene, of Saragossa, Spain.—*Evening Bulletin, February 12.*

Philadelphia's only ball of the deaf for a whole year was that held on the evening of February 12th, and while small in size, as were those which preceded it, it was still a most pleasant, orderly and enjoyable function. It was Philadelphia Division's third annual. Chairman Roach put forth his best efforts to make this ball the largest one held, but he received rather poor support from the membership of the Division, with the result that it was none bigger than the previous ones. An elegant souvenir booklet, filled with advertisements and other matter, was issued for free distribution, and also a little dance booklet.

The ball was given at the North Broad Street Drawing Rooms, as on the two previous occasions. Mr. William L. Davis was Floor Manager, and Mr. George F. Thompson, (a hearing gentleman,) Assistant Floor Manager, while the music was furnished by Prof. McGhee's orchestra.

The order of dances comprised seventy dances of the kind that takes most these days. To be sure, the Tango was there, but it was exceedingly sober, and the Fox Trot (ing) also was exceptionally respectable. Our dancing lore is so pitifully limited that we think it wise not to comment upon more dances than these two most-talked-of ones. But first let it be understood that this is no reflection upon the dancers at this ball, but only upon our poor self.

It is only on such an occasion that we see so many handsomely gowned young deaf ladies and finely groomed young deaf gentlemen, and the sight of them is certainly pleasing. It makes you feel that you are at an unusual occasion, and you are in reality. The oral graduates were all around the ball room, made up most, if not all of the dancers, and it was more their ball than any other class of deaf. There was a sprinkling of older "former pupils" (we cannot call them graduates, for none did really graduate) in the crowd, but they made up the well-flower contingent. If their legs felt paralyzed, their eyes did not, and so even these derived pleasure from the occasion.

Dr. G. E. Hulsizer, the Division Medical Examiner, was present during the greater part of the evening, accompanied by two ladies. It seemed to interest and amuse the Doctor to see how well the deaf were able to keep time with the music of the orchestra.

Miss Mabel Johns and Mr. James Fitzgerald, both of Bronxville, N. Y., and Mr. Kenneth Muir, of Nyack, N. Y., were pleasant surprises among the visiting deaf at the ball.

The following had charge of the arrangements of the ball:

Ball Committee—John A. Roach, Chairman; George T. Sanders, Secretary; Frank J. Kuhn, Treasurer.

Sub-Committee—(Advertising)—James F. Brady (Chairman), Clark Moore, Joseph Mayer, Jr., Fred Greiner, Edward D. Strecker, Geo. H. Porter, Jr., Martin C. Caviston, Alexander S. McGhee, Robert E. Underwood.

Music—James S. Reid (Chairman), Thomas Breen, Joseph D. Walls.

Reception—Charles M. Pennell (Chairman), Otto C. Herold, Joseph S. Rodgers.

On Saturday evening, February 13th, the All Souls' basketball team defeated the Friend's Guild Boys' Club in an easy game at the former hall, by the score of 30 to 11. Friemel was the chief scorer, with seven field goals and two fouls out of seven chances to his credit. He played a very fast and steady game on the floor.

ALL SOULS' C.	Pos.	FRIEND'S G. B. C.
Friemel	r.f.	Cohen
Porter	i.f.	Fitzgerald
Dunlap	c.	Glickman
Thomas	r.g.	Shaken
Kruizer	i.g.	Horovitz

Field Goals—Friemel, 7; Porter, 3; Dunlap, 2; Kruizer, 1; Cohen, 1; Fitzgerald, 1; Shaken, 1; Horovitz, 1. Foul Goals—Friemel, 2; Dunlap, 3; Fitzgerald, 1. Referee—McGhee. Time Halves—Twenty minutes.

The All Souls' basketball schedule for first and second teams has been arranged for the season, following: February 20th, Nicetown Boys' Club, at home; February 27th, Temple University, at home; March 13th, Rockland Reserves, at home; March 20th, Open; March 27th, Advent, at home.

The Men's Club, of All Souls' Church passed a pleasant evening on the occasion of the Club's annual dinner at the Parish House, on February 9th. Sixty-two attended the dinner, including guests and ladies. Speeches were made by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, President Wm. H. Lipset, Ex-President J. S. Reider, the Rev. B. S. Sanderson, Dr. A. L. E. Crouther, the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, Mr. A. L. Manning, and J. A. McIlvaine, Jr.

Mr. Henry P. Friemel, of Philadelphia, and Miss Martha Weinell, of Pittsburgh, were quietly married at the residence of the Rev. William Chalfant, a Methodist Episcopal Minister, near Broad and Arch Streets, on Wednesday, February 10th. Mr. Friemel is assistant teacher of carpentry at the Mt. Airy School, a loyal Frat, and one of our best basketball players. His many friends wish them a happy and prosperous married life.

The engagement of Miss Elizabeth Rothmund to Mr. Frank Kuhn, both of this city, is announced.

Mr. Charles Sommers, of Lancaster, Pa., and Mr. Robert T. Young, of Sellersville, Pa., came to town on Friday last week to attend the Frat ball. They remained till Sunday evening.

Miss Johns and Messrs. Muir and Fitzgerald, of New York, who attended the Frat ball, also prolonged their stay over Sunday, being entertained by the Sanders family.

In order to relieve Secretary Ziegler of some of his many duties, President Reider appointed Mr. Harry E. Stevens Statistician of the P. S. A. D. His appointment dates from February 1st.

Mr. Daniel Paul has gone back to his old place as a laster in the Ziegler factory.

Beginning on Ash Wednesday, a Lenten Service will be held at All Souls' Parish House every Wednesday evening during Lent.

Rabbi Isaac Landman lectured on Abraham Lincoln before the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, February 14th.

### WEDDING BELLS.

One of the most interesting and beautiful weddings, in which deaf-mutes were the contracting parties, that ever took place in Richmond, Va., occurred on Tuesday evening, February 19th, in the assembly hall of the Young Women's Christian Association of that historic southern city. The young people who were then made into man and wife were Mr. Jesse Howard Kenyon, of Baldwinville, N. Y., and Miss Grace Beatrice Faulkner, of Tazewell Co., Va. Fully one hundred friends of the bride, among whom were: Mr. Joseph Painter, Mr. Robert Chiles, Miss Blanche Thompson, Miss Jessie Fillyaw, and Miss Margaret Burgess, all deaf-mutes, were present. The officiating ministers were the Rev. W. Russell Bowie, Rector of St. Paul's Church, the church in which Robert E. Lee worshipped, and the Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, General Missionary to the deaf in the South. The room was beautifully decorated with palms, lighted candles and potted plant—an aisle being formed from the entrance of the hall to an improvised altar at the farther end. The groom entered on the arm of Mr. Percival E. Hall, his best man, followed by four flower girls, and lastly by Miss Faulkner on the arm of the maid of honor, Miss Annie Laurie Law, of Danville, Va. Miss Helen Beardsley, Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., rendered the wedding marches. Each of the bridesmaids was elaborately gowned and carried large and beautiful bouquets of Killarney roses.

A reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kenyon left on a wedding tour in which a trip to Bermuda was included. Miss Faulkner graduated from the Virginia School for the Deaf several years ago and spent three years at Gallaudet College. It was at the Re-union of the Alumni of the College at Kendall Green last summer that the two young people first met and began the courtship which had such a beautiful and successful ending.

Mr. Kenyon is related to a great many prominent people in New York and is a nephew of "Long John" Wentworth, at one time Mayor of Chicago and a member of Congress. The marriage Tuesday evening was a most interesting one.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Kenyon unite in wishing them a very happy voyage on the boundless sea on which they have embarked.

NOROTON, Ct.—John Rice, deaf-mute, of No. 4720 Seventeenth Street, Brooklyn, was struck by train while standing still on platform. Skull is fractured.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Reporters have moments of serious depressions, when spending half an hour turning topsy turvey in the desk, in search of a paper, carefully laid aside for future reference, only to be told at the last moment that some other fellow has helped himself to the copy.

The Hoosier deaf seem pretty sure to make good, raising \$10,000 by September 1st, 1916, for their Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. They will thus get an additional gift of land to the eighty acres promised them on condition they raise the amount by September 1st, 1916, by the donor, Mr. Orson Archibald.

A meeting of the Board of Managers was held last month in Indianapolis, and Committee reports from various districts of the State, showed that, during the year from January 10, 1914, to January 9, 1915, the some of \$2,189.82 had been collected and placed to the credit of the fund. The total amount on hand now is \$6,170.02.

A committee, consisting of Misses Heizer, Thompson, Long, Kinsley, Mrs. Bierhaus, Mr. and Mrs. Steinwender, Mrs. Coates, Messrs. Bierhaus, Archibald, Johannes, and Mr. Read, was appointed to secure financial aid from among the wealthy. That is a strong committee, and will, no doubt by January, have as good a report to show as was given last month.

The Columbus Evening Dispatch of Wednesday published the following:

Building of a new State school for deaf and dumb children, near Newark, to replace the institution now located in Columbus, is being considered by the State Board of Administration, it became known Wednesday. Dr. A. F. Shepherd, member of the board, stated the legislature may be asked for an appropriation at the present session, for starting the proposed new institution. He estimated \$1,000,000 would be needed for its completion.

### FOR ANOTHER PURPOSE.

The buildings now occupied by the school for deaf and dumb, then would be converted into a laboratory for the bureau of juvenile research. This bureau is maintained at present on a small scale at the institution for feeble-minded youth, but much more room is needed, according to Dr. Thomas H. Haines, clinical director of the bureau.

All buildings of the school for deaf could be used advantageously for the housing of children under observation by the board of juvenile research, Dr. Haines said Wednesday. There is too little playground in the present institution for proper care of deaf children, it is said.

### FREE SITE OFFERED.

About two hundred acres of rich farm land in Livingston County have been offered to the State without cost, and on this the Board of Administration plans to build a new school for deaf, with cottages for dormitories. The board of administration will soon start making definite plans for the institution, it was said at the board's offices.

Whether the project will become a consummation or mere talk, remains to be seen. There is no denying the fact that the school is in need of more ground, for with an attendance of 500 pupils, ten building covering as many acres, there is little space left for recreation. The time will soon come when part of the main building will have to give way for new structures, made so by age—for it is nearing its half-century mark—having first been occupied in 1868.

A good farm with up-to-date school building is most desirable, and as many of the pupils come from farms it is important that they be given instruction in agriculture, and this can be done in no better way than by real experience. Then too city children can be taught the advantage and have instilled in them a liking for the work, and after leaving school take it up, thus producing more farmers, who of course would add to the food of the country.

We fear, however, it will be some years before such a change is made, as the State is now engaged erecting a new penitentiary near London, Ohio, twenty-five miles west of the city, that will cost a million or more, upon a two thousand acre farm.

As to the location mentioned, Newark, it is thirty-three miles east of the city. With only two lines of steam railroad both running east and west and one north, besides an electric line also running east and west between this city and Zanesville. When transportation is taken into consideration, Columbus has the call, as it is the hub of 12 or 13 lines of steam and electric roads radiating to all sections of the State. The fact that a donation of 200 acres of land is offered free, may cause the State to consider the tender. However, we think the loss of the penitentiary, and now this proposal, may stir up Columbus people to action and make a like gift in order to keep the school here.

The Valentine Social and Fair

was given by the Advanced Society in the Girls' Recreation Hall Saturday evening, drew a large attendance and the entertainments afforded were enjoyed by all. The various booths all did a good business, in fact all had cleared their counters when the affair came to an end. Several pies and cakes were auctioned off by Mr. Schory, and were disposed of at good figures. The fish-pond was a great attraction for the younger set, and at an early hour was fished dry. Mr. Dillinger gave an exhibition of his muscular strength, lifting and balancing a four-foot pole, with heavy globes at each end; also an exhibition of bag punching. At this writing it is not known what the proceeds of the affair are, as several committee reports are wanting.

Harry E. Williams Miss and Clara M. Innis were married recently by Rev. W. S. Engelson at the bride's home, which is at Hinden, a few miles above Columbus. Both attended school here.

The First Basket-Ball Team went over to Glenford, Perry County, Saturday where they played the Glenford High School in the afternoon, returning in the evening minus a victory. The score was 37 to 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Artie McCann, of Cleveland, were visited by the stork, January 28th, and were given Artie, Jr., to take care of.

Three calves were added to the live stock of the Home within the past four weeks.

A. B. G.

### A Correction.

From occasional articles in the JOURNAL we gather that an erroneous impression seems to prevail in certain quarters, that the success of the investigation at the California School in 1911 was due to the activities of the State Association of the Deaf and inspired by the National Association.

The facts and truths about this matter are:

The investigation was brought about by means of a petition to the Governor and signed by certain individual deaf headed by Mr. Monroe Jacobs, after he (Mr. Jacobs) had endeavored to induce the Board of Directors of the C. A. D. to take the matter up for immediate action and failed.

His work and that of the good people who aided him was carried to a successful conclusion, financially and otherwise, without the aid or expressed moral support of AN AS SOCIATION, either State or National. The C. A. D. had nothing to do with the matter from first to last, officially or otherwise. It did, however, following a change of administration in 1914, make good a deficit of some \$30.00 in the investigation expense fund.

The N. A. D. was not appealed to and was never heard from in this connection, directly or indirectly.

L. C. WILLIAMS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 11, 1915.

The above statement is correct.

MONROE JACOBS.

### Wheeling, Va.

The following is taken from the Wheeling, Va., Herald, of February 15th, 1915:—

The deaf-mutes of St. Elizabeth's Guild held a reception last Friday evening for Rev. G. Freeland Peter, the rector of St. Matthew's Church, and for Rev. Leonard V. S. Stryker, of Chicago, a former rector of St. Matthew's Church in Wheeling, also for Rev. Stimpson, of Bellaire, O. Miss Nelle Corbett of Bellaire acted as an interpreter, for the deaf, and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Short talks were given by Rev. Mr. Peter, Rev. Stryker and Rev. Stimpson. Afterward a dainty luncheon was served.

Those present were: Rev. G. Freeland Peter, Rev. L. W. S. Stryker, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Stimpson, of Bellaire; Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Nicholson, of Bellaire; Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Corbett and their daughter, Nelle, of Bellaire; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bremer, Mr. and Mrs. John McAdams, Mrs. Geo. Seaman and her two little daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Weimers and their little son, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Falkner, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Huggins, Miss Ida Ryan, Miss Lucy Watson and Mr. Louis Hallem, of Wheeling; and Miss Ida Anderson and Mr. Wm. Stoehun, of Wheeling Island; Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Naylor, of Barnesville, Ohio; Mrs. Anna Eyles, Messrs. A. Jeffers, J. A. Boyd, D. Lebrons, of Bellaire; Mr. David Williams, of Martins Ferry, O.; Mr. J. H. V. Fowler, of Wellsburg, and others.

### "DEAF HEAR WITH EYES."

INVENTION OF PROFESSOR IN INDIA ENABLES THEM TO PERCEIVE SOUNDS.

BOMBAY, India, Feb. 16.—It has been announced in Lahore that a Prof. Albe, of that city, has invented a "phonoscope," the use of which enables the deaf to perceive sounds, such as speech and music, by means of the eye.—*N. Y. World.*

## CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to S. H. Howard, 1400 East 57th Street, Chicago, Ill.

Yesterday has gone. 'Too late! To-morrow may never come. Do not wait for it.

To-day is here. Do IT NOW.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL now. It prints all news concerning deaf-mutes in the world every week for only one dollar a year. The Chicago correspondent is really doing a labor of love, although he would be glad to receive subscriptions at any time. It costs him something to hunt all over the city for items.

Rev. Hasenstab and Rev. Rutherford have returned home after an absence of nearly three weeks, conducting services at thirty towns in Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio and Indiana, Iowa, Missouri and Nebraska.

While away, Mrs. Hasenstab and several others always manage to interest the congregation with scriptures, prayers and sermons.

Mrs. Hasenstab is a very busy and strenuous woman at home—looking after her four bright girls and doing a hundred things; yet she mounts the platform with a smile and talks for an hour as forcibly as if she had been ordained twenty years ago.

On Sunday afternoon, February 14th, Mrs. Hasenstab spoke rapturously on the text, viz: "Keep thy heart with all thy diligence, for out of it are the issues of life," giving several clear illustrations, and signing "the Challenge of the Changing East," and "Let there be Light." She said, "To-day is St. Valentine's Day, but it is only a coincidence," referring to the loving hearts of cupid. Mrs. Martin recited, "The whole wide world for Jesus."

The friends of Mrs. Campbell, nee Lilian Fisher, were much shocked to hear of her death, and send their heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved family.

The annual meeting of Chicago Chapter of the Illinois Association of the deaf has finally been decided upon for Thursday evening, March 4th, in the Methodist Mission Chapel, after it has been postponed twice, because two entertainments elsewhere had previously been announced. The Home Fund amounts to twelve thousand dollars. The editor of the Illinois Advance strongly recommends the use of a part of the money for a well-cultivated farm with a house and barns, not very far from Chicago, and the hiring of an expert to manage it for profit, until we are ready to open the home for business.

In New Jersey a bill has been introduced making it illegal for an organ grinder to employ a monkey. Evidently the wise solons of that state believe they came from the "Missing Link" of the original species? Wonders never cease!

Miss Chrystal gave a Valentine party to a dozen selected friends, at the residence of Mrs. Kingon, on Friday evening, February 12th. It is not known whether Cupid was present or not, but Miss Chrystal is still dodging his arrows in some way.

At Madison, Wis., a bill proposes an agricultural school for the deaf. A legislative inquiry on unemployment is also sought. Do the deaf of Wisconsin advocate the adoption of the bill?

Prof. Albe, of Bombay, India, has invented a "phonoscope," the use of which enables the totally deaf to perceive sounds, such as speech and music by means of the eye. Is that good news to the oralists?

The other day Thomas Ritche, in looking over a Belfast (Ireland) newspaper at the city library, noticed that by the advice of Rev. Maginn, the deaf of Belfast sent a letter to Admiral Beatty congratulating him upon his great victory over the German fleet in the North Sea, and in reply received his thanks and good wishes. The deaf must be very patriotic and anxious, but we are all strictly neutral and hope for peace all the time.

In the summer of 1920, Massachusetts will celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers, on the most magnificent scale, according to the latest report. If true, the National Association of the deaf will most likely hold its triennial convention at Boston in that year ???

Rev. Flick is receiving letters of hearty congratulations from his fellow-pastors and friends, upon his wonderful success in securing that church and Parish House at so low a price. We attended his short service at the Parish House last evening. He expressed the greatest hope that every thing would be ready for Dedication in June or July, for the reason that deaf tourists are to stop here a day or on their way to Omaha and California. He predicts a most brilliant reception at the church.

Rev. Flick conducts services today at Kenosha, Milwaukee and Racine, Wis., as he does once in a month.

E. M. Rowse takes his place as a lay-reader this afternoon.

The Pastoral Aid Society meets

at the Parish House every Wednesday and sews as busily as ever, and often partakes of refreshments in the evening. That is the same with the monthly meeting of "Susannah Wesley Circle" at residences by appointment. Its president is Mrs. Hasenstab, its secretary Cora Jacoba, and its treasurer Mrs. McCoy.

The Literary and Social Meeting of the Epworth League is held at the chapel, or at residences by appointment on the first Saturday of each month. P. H. Martin is the President, Grace P. Knight the Secretary and E. E. Carlson the Treasurer.

### "HELP!"

COMMITTEE: Edwin A. Hodgson, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., Rev. John H. Keiser, Mrs. Isaac Goldberg, Mrs. Moses Heyman, Mrs. John H. Keiser, Mrs. Wm. Lippens.

### BULLETIN No. 9.

In response to Miss Yvonne Pitrois' cry for help for the war-stricken Belgian Deaf, who are in need of food and clothing, the following has been contributed and sent to the undersigned:—

Send contributions to Edwin A. Hodgson, Editor DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, P. O. Station M, New York City.

Previously reported . . . . . \$573 06  
Rev. B. R. Allabough . . . . . 1 00

From the Santa Fe, New Mexico, School (through J. B. Bumgardner), \$2.80, as follows:—

Isaac Phillips . . . . .	25
Alice Graham . . . . .	25
George Townsend . . . . .	25
Mrs. Connor . . . . .	25
Lilly McMeans . . . . .	10
Vincent Clancy . . . . .	15
Joe Ward, Jr. . . . .	05
Bryan Timmon . . . . .	10
Albert Arroyo . . . . .	10
Willie McEirey . . . . .	10
Helena Archuleta . . . . .	05
Vince Kelb . . . . .	10
Victor Kelb . . . . .	10
Samuel Aragon . . . . .	10
John Klug . . . . .	05
Alphonso Mora . . . . .	05
Albert Pearson . . . . .	05
Ernest Carrille . . . . .	10
Richard Murphy . . . . .	05
Miss Madga Collatt . . . . .	50
J. B. Bumgardner . . . . .	1 00
Grand Total . . . . .	\$577 86

EDWIN A. HODGSON.

### Let Miss Pitrois Decide.

4747—16th Avenue, N. E., SEATTLE, WASH., February 13, 1915.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—You ask for expression of opinion as to the disposition of the money contributed for the relief of the Belgian and French deaf. As the money was contributed in response to the direct appeal of Miss Pitrois, it seems to me that she should have the chief say as to its disposal. Five or six hundred dollars is a small amount to use in such an emergency, and it was my understanding that Miss Pitrois asked for the money to relieve the immediate and pressing wants of refugees who came within her personal knowledge, in the work of relief in which I understand she is engaged.

Mr. Gaillard's suggestion that the money be held till the end of the war to assist the deaf to re-establish themselves in their homes, rather than used at once, on the ground that those in immediate want are being cared for by the government, is worthy of consideration. It may be that the system of relief is better organized now than at the time when Miss Pitrois issued her appeal. That is a question which can be decided only by people on the ground familiar with the situation.

I would suggest that the whole matter be left to Miss Pitrois. If she favors a division as suggested by Mr. Gaillard, let her name a local committee of say three, with herself as chairman, to share with her the responsibility of deciding when and where the money shall be spent, and give this committee full authority to spend the money at once or keep it till the close of the war. My personal opinion is that they can find good use for it from time to time, without keeping it till the end of the war, which may be years off—who can tell?

Assuming Miss Pitrois to be responsible and capable of handling the fund, I see no reason why she should not have charge of its distribution, either alone or through a committee as suggested. I do not know her except through her writings, but these have made a very favorable impression in this country. Probably no appeal from any other deaf person in France would have met with such ready response as that from Miss Pitrois.

We do not want our gift spoiled by any discussion, as to the use and distribution of the money. We do not want to embarrass Miss Pitrois, or add needlessly to the work she has voluntarily assumed. This fund was started on her initiative and she should have all the credit that is her due. Therefore, as one of the contributors, I would say, let Miss Pitrois have the first and last say as to how the money should be used.

OLOF HANSON.

On February 19th, Mrs. Mary A. Markee, of Cambridge, Mass., invited some friends to honor the birthday of her son, Jerry I. Markee, at her home. She gave Jerry a gold watch. Also he got nice and useful gifts from his friends. They had pleasant games and nice refreshments. Jerry is a deaf-mute man working in the Kennedy cracker shop.

## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Manager Butterbaugh led the Gallaudet College Basketball team to St. John's Hall, Brooklyn, Saturday evening, in an effort to repeat the drubbing they administered to the Bronx collegians in Washington, D. C., February 6th. The game was a thriller from start to finish. The first half ended with Gallaudet in the lead. At the end of the second half the score was tied, 14 to 14. Five minutes additional playing failed to change the result. Fordham sent in new men during the second five minutes, and Coach Haas substituted Foltz for A. Wenger. With barely three minutes to play, Fordham ran up six points. Score: Gallaudet 14, Fordham 20.

Sunday and Monday the team went sight-seeing. Monday evening they were entertained at dinner in St. Ann's Guild House. Later in the evening they clashed with the New York Deaf-Mute Team and defeated them after a brilliant game. Score: Gallaudet 39, New Yorks 27. The game was hotly contested, and the three hundred spectators that jammed the hall had lots of thrills. The collegians from Washington, who were the guests of the New Yorkers, were Vernon Butterbaugh, Manager; Alfred C. Keeley, Edward S. Foltz, Walter C. Rockwell, Arthur S. Rasmussen, Arthur W. Wenger, Ray G. Wenger, William B. Mellis and Ashland D. Martin.

The preliminary game at St. Ann's Court on February 22d, was between the Silent Stars and St. Ann's, Jr., the final score being in favor of the Stars, 23 to 14. Mr. Stern was referee and Morris Plapinger, timekeeper. Joseph N. Schultz was scorer.

SILENT STARS	Pos	ST. ANN'S, JR.
Kamanowitz	i.f.	Aufort
Goldberg	r.f.	Richardson
Kaminsky	c.	Garrison
Heller	i.g.	Friedman
Bonner	r.g.	Drake
		Gunter

Summaries: Field Goals—Kamanowitz, 5; Kaminsky, 4; Garrison, 4; Drake, 1. Foul Goals—Goldberg, 4; Garrison, 4; Time of halves—fifteen minutes each.

Although on Saturday evening, February 20th, there were several attractions in the city, such as the basketball game at St. Ann's, the basketball game with Fordham University and Gallaudet College, and the reading given by our Yonkers friend, Mr. W. W. Thomas, yet at the Whist Party given by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League there was an unusual big crowd, more in fact than the Entertainment Committee had expected. At nine o'clock the sign to begin was given by Chairman Bachrach. Strange as it may appear, number thirteen proved to be a lucky omen on the occasion. Our esteemed friend, Isaac Newton Soper, who has played whist many times before, but who never won anything to speak of, carried off first prize, and he sat at table 13 when the games began.

The names of the other winners, which by the way all received cash prizes were: For ladies, Mrs. M. Heyman, first prize; Miss Annie C. Kuegler, second prize; Mrs. Gomprecht and Mrs. Metzger divided third prize, as they were tied. For the men, Mr. Soper got first prize, Mr. M. L. Kenner, second prize, and Abraham Hymes, third prize. Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, cake and cocoa, were served to all.

On Saturday afternoon, the Lexington Five journeyed to Mt. Kisco, N. Y., where they met M. Monae Lesser of two Pine Farm, who invited them, driving in the carriage to the farm. They became very interested in the farm, and were pleased to receive a lot of apples.

In the evening the Lexington Deaf-Mutes met Mt. Kisco, A. C., in Mt. Kisco Civic gymnasium, and poor Mt. Kiscos met their first defeat of the season, by he score of 38 to 27.

The first half was all Lexington's by virtue of her superior speed and passing. The Deaf-Mutes led throughout this period and were ahead 17 to 14 at the end of this session.

In the second half, they put up a beautiful exhibition of passing, long shooting and perfect team work.



## CALIFORNIA.

Continued from First Page.

hundred and twenty feet wide. Go direct up the street till you come to the Native Sons' Monument on the north side of the street. It is a pretty long way, so better take a car, but be sure you take the right car or you might as well take a jitney bus. The N. A. D. headquarters will be in the heart of San Francisco.

The Hotel Dale has a dance hall besides a couple of lobbies. The management has promised the Local Committee, they will furnish us desks, and chairs, etc., in the dance hall for the officers and different Committees to use. The Hotel Dale can only reserve fifty rooms for us, but we will make arrangements with the other numerous hotels in the same locality for more rooms.

We are also in communication with the San Francisco Hotel Bureau. Those who want to be sure of a room should make arrangements NOW. Remember three hundred conventions will be held in San Francisco during 1915.

The hotels want sixty days' notice, and a 25 per cent deposit. If delegates neglect to make arrangements for a room and have a hard time finding one on arrival, they will only have themselves to blame.

Write to Mr. Leandro Maldonado 37 California Street, San Francisco, or Mr. Monroe Jacobs, 530 Pine Street, San Francisco, and they will see that a room is reserved for you. Be sure to give price and other particulars. Mr. Maldonado is Director of the Local N. A. D. Information Bureau, and Mr. Jacobs is Chairman of Committee on Hotels. The Local Committee will have a notice or "ad." in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Silent Worker, etc., later. Watch for it.

Hall, designated "C," on the third floor of the new Exposition Memorial Auditorium in the civic center, has been reserved by the Exposition Director of Congresses for the N. A. D. Convention. It faces east on Larkin Street. No charge for rent.

The Board of State Harbor Commissioners have granted the Local Committee permission to erect a temporary booth in the nave of the ferry union depot during the N. A. D. Convention, without charge for the concession. The information bureau will be in it, and delegates can register here. Remember it will be on the second floor.

On account of slides on the Panama Canal, the great Naval Pageant, which was to have taken place in February has been postponed till July. It is a pretty sure bet the N. A. D.'s will see it sweep in through the Golden Gate! Hooray!!

When my letter is printed, the Exposition will already have been opened, on February 20th. President Wilson will be at the fair, on March 21st. He was to have come with the fleet. It is likely, he will come again with the fleet in July.

"The most beautiful and heart-gripping Exposition the world ever saw," is the way Colonel E. H. R. Green, son of Hetty Green, richest woman in the world, summed up his impressions after a trip through the Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

Colonel Green, who in an unguarded moment, some time ago made a similar enthusiastic remark concerning the superior attractions of the girls of California and was promptly rewarded with 6000 proposals of marriage, has confessed that at last he had been captured by one of the beauties of California, "the most attractive of them all"—and that's the Exposition. Otherwise he declared himself to be heart whole.

Now, if you were a recruiting officer and happened to be looking for the best possible material, and you happened to see a tall, broad-shouldered man looking hungrily at a recruiting sign, and you went up to him and tapped him on the shoulder and asked him to enlist and he paid no heed, and you approached him again and he heeded not, and finally you discovered that he was both deaf and dumb and not eligible—say, wouldn't it make you sore?

This is what happened to Sergeant John Evans, of the United Marine Corps Recruiting Office. He saw the young man near the office at 95 Market Street, and approached him.

"We'd like to get you, young man," said the officer.

No answer.

"I say we'd like to have you enlist," repeated Evans.

Still no answer.

Finally, the well-built young man drew from his pocket a writing pad, scribbled something, and handed it to the officer.

"I am deaf and dumb," read the sergeant.—San Francisco News.

The Presidio, founded by a Spanish expedition in 1776, is the largest Military reservation, within city limits, in the United States, area 1542 acres, on the shore of the Golden Gate, accessible to the public.

I wish to correct an error in my letter in regard to the admission of children to the exposition.

The announcement that children under 10 years of age, when accompanied by parents, would be admitted free to the fair, has since been found to be an error.

It was explained by the officials in charge of the admissions and concessions to-day, that only children under 5 years of age would have free access to the Fair. Those between the ages of 5 and 12 years will be charged half fare, or 25 cents, while those over 12 years must pay the full admission price.

San Francisco's average temperature the year round is 56 degrees. January, with a record of 49.1 degrees, the coldest month in the year, and September, with 59.1 degrees, the warmest. Its summers are unusually cool, rendering it a most comfortable place of residence. The rainfall from April to November is so light that umbrellas are practically unnecessary. Figures covering 62 years give the average number of rainy days during these months as follows: April, 6; May, 4; June, 1; July, 0; September, 4; November, 7.

Visitors to San Francisco in the summer months should bring medium weight overcoats and wraps in addition to their summer clothing, and be prepared frequently to dress mornings and evenings as they would in the middle west and eastern States during the spring and the late fall months. With ordinary precaution in dressing the occasional morning ocean fogs and frequent coolness toward night will be found pleasant and refreshing.

Opposite conditions, however, control the climate of the great interior valleys of California like the Sacramento and San Joaquin and in the region south of the Tehachapies to the Imperial Valley. Higher temperature here prevails, and from May to September light-weight clothing is always worn during the day. The higher altitudes of adjacent mountain resorts, reached within a few hours or over-night, afford an almost ideal climate during this period.

The total pre-exposition attendance at the Fair grounds has been about 2,500,000. This is a remarkable figure, being more than the total attendance at San Francisco's Midwinter Fair in 1894, which was open for six months, and almost equaling the total attendance of the Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland in 1905.

D. S. LUDDY,  
Member Local Publicity Committee,  
N. A. D.

President Lincoln, one of the most generous and kind-hearted of men, often said that there was no act which was not prompted by some selfish motive. He was riding in a stage from Springfield, Ill., to a neighboring town and discussing this philosophy with a fellow passenger.

As the stage rumbled past a ditch which was filled with mud and mire the passengers could see a small pig, caught fast in the muck, squealing and struggling to free himself. Many persons in the stage laughed heartily, but Mr. Lincoln, then a lawyer, asked the driver to stop for a few moments.

Leaping from the stage, he walked to the ditch over his shoetops in mud and picked the little animal up, setting it on the solid road.

"Now, look here," said the passenger with whom he had been talking, "you cannot say that was a selfish act."

"Extremely selfish," said Mr. Lincoln. "If I had left that little fellow in there, the memory of his squealing would have made me uncomfortable all day. That is why I freed him."

Most Awful of all Wars, Writes  
Henry Watterson.

There have been wars and wars. As far as history reaches backward blood has been the single recourse of diseased ambition, the only balm for wounded pride. There have been wars and wars; dynastic wars, religious wars, territorial wars; but never a war like this; heroism driven from the earth, mercy vanished from the heavens; individuality lost in brutish multitudes and death-dealing machinery; pity fled, generosity dead; in place of glory, the glutony of greed and hate, the agencies of blind, unsparring destruction. Reflection stands aghast, pity appalled; yet there must be an end—it cannot last forever—and, when it is over—when murder has done its worst, when exhaustion hangs limp over barren fields, and despair stares gaunt and silent into the cannon's mouth, mayhap thought will still hover about the scene and reason whisper to these that survive its horrors; mayhap, at dead of night, the Christ shall steal through the shadows to fasten His spirit upon the souls of men. Then, but not till then, our time will come.

What shall be our attitude? Shall we speak for civilization; shall we rise for the Christian religion which we profess, standing uncovered to the sun in robes of living light, or shall we appear, like Mars, cap-a-pie, full armor, the old dread specter of fury and force? Shall we say to Europe: "Fight no more"—henceforth the world shall be at peace and it shall be written over the portals of every people, "they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."—Louisville Courier Journal.

## THORNEDALE

A young man fashionably dressed alighted from a train at a station in the country and called an auto cab. "Drive me to the Thornedale House," he said, "but first"—handing the driver a baggage check—"get my trunk."

The gentleman seated himself in the cab while the cabman went for the trunk. The latter was new to the place, and not knowing any such hotel as the Thornedale House, made inquiries of the station agent. "He must mean Thornedale, the residence of Mr. Edward Thorne. It is up the road about a mile. You'll know it when you come to it, for it is a fine place between the road and the river."

The cabman lugged the trunk to the auto, deposited it therein, then started for Thornedale. On reaching it he pulled up under a porte-cochere, near which on the veranda sat a young lady reading a novel. The gentleman stepped out of the auto. The cabman dumped the trunk on the veranda and drove away. The stranger walked past the young lady through the open front door into the house. Seeing no such place as a hotel office or any one to receive him, he went back on to the veranda, raised his hat deferentially to the young lady and said:

"Beg pardon. Can you tell me where I'll find the landlord?"

"The landlord?"

"Yes, or the clerk or anybody to receive me. This is the Thornedale Hotel, is it not?"

"The Thornedale? Oh, yes, this is the Thornedale."

"I was recommended to come here by a lady. She is here, is she not—Mrs. Overaker?"

"Mrs. Overaker is expected. She has not yet arrived. You are—"

"Mr. Wingate—John Wingate."

"Oh, Mr. Wingate. I've heard Mrs. Overaker speak of you. Be seated, Mr. Wingate. There's no one about just now but myself. I'll get some one to show you to your room and take up your trunk."

"Please don't inconvenience yourself. I am in no hurry."

The young lady who had half risen resumed herself.

"Quite likely," said the young man, fishing for the young lady's name, "I have heard of you through Mrs. Overaker."

"I am Luella Humphrey."

"Humphrey," meditatively. "I don't know that I have heard her mention any one of that name."

Have you known Mrs. Overaker long?"

"Only a few months. She came east last spring and visited some friends of mine—the Grosvenors."

"I was quite surprised to hear that Mrs. Overaker was coming back this season. It's a long journey for her to take."

"It's an equally long journey from here to her home."

An imperceptible smile flitted across the young lady's lips. She knew why Mr. Wingate was there and why Mrs. Overaker was coming there. The former was a bachelor, the latter a widow. A courtship between them had been made easy by the lady, and an engagement was to be expected. But, since it was difficult for Mr. Wingate to go to the widow, the widow had made an excuse to go to Mr. Wingate. She had written him that she would be at Thornedale early in October. The lady wrote an illegible hand, and Mr. Wingate read "the Thornedale." Supposing the place to be a hotel, he had gone there to make her a proposal.

Mr. Wingate was a good catch. The widow was ten years older than he and had set her cap for him. Miss Humphrey was a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Thorne, and of an age when young ladies are usually on the lookout for husbands. Here was an opportunity—an opportunity that had been enhanced by the widow's bad handwriting in another way than in leading Mr. Wingate to think she was to stay at a hotel. She had written him and the Thornes as well that she would arrive on the 10th of October. He had read it the 1st. Miss Humphrey, if she played her cards well, might have ten days to get a matrimonial hook into Mr. Wingate's mouth.

After Mr. Wingate's remark that it was an equally long journey to the widow's home, Miss Humphrey sat listening to what he said further, but intent on what immediate action she would take. Presently she excused herself, and a maid came and showed Mr. Wingate to his room. His trunk followed later. While he was making his toilet an automobile pulled under the porte-cochere and a gentleman and lady alighted. They were Mr. and Mrs. Thorne. Miss Humphrey told them of the guest who had arrived and the mistake he had made, suggesting that it would be amusing to permit him to continue to be deceived. Thorne, who was ready for anything whereby to make his stay in the country enjoyable, fell in with the plan enthusiastically.

When the guest came down just before luncheon he was received by Mr. Thorne, who said to him cheerily:

"Sorry not to have been here to receive you, sir. Fact is, we have room for very few guests at any time, and how those who have been here are all returned to the city."

So I don't trouble myself to stay about the place much. My niece tells me that she took care of you. Do you like your room?"

"Very much."

"Well, come in to luncheon. Since our guests are all gone it would be lonely for you to eat alone, so we will take you in with us."

"That's very kind of you."

The party, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Thorne, Miss Humphrey and Mr. Wingate, sat down to table in a dining room handsomely furnished and partook of a luncheon which the guest pronounced equal to any he had ever eaten in a private house. What puzzled him was that both the landlord and landlady seemed to be to the manner born, while their niece was evidently every inch a lady. True, the landlord talked a great deal about the fine season they had had and the money they had made out of their guests. This seemed to be mortifying to his wife and niece, for during these boasts they both concealed their features behind their napkins. When they had finished the meal and were rising from the table, Mrs. Thorne said to her niece:

"Luella, I think you had better take Mr. Wingate out for an auto ride this afternoon. This is a dull place, Mr. Wingate, but we'll do the best we can to keep you from being lonely."

"I shall consider myself under deep obligations," replied the guest.

When, an hour later, a runabout was brought to the porte-cochere, Miss Humphrey took the wheel, and she and Mr. Wingate sped away merrily. They returned only in time to dress for dinner.

"Please charge up all the extras," he said to the landlord privately, "the auto and any wine I may order, and I'll pay when I settle my bill."

"You'll find everything charged," said Thorne, "even the cigars."

Mr. Wingate was so delightfully entertained that he didn't fret about the delay in the widow's coming. He played tennis with Miss Humphrey in the morning and rode in the auto with her in the afternoon. In the evening the four occupants of the house played cards, and the days sped by merrily. One day Miss Humphrey said to her companion:

"When do you expect Mrs. Overaker?"

"Mrs. Overaker? Why, I expected her on the 1st of the month. What's this—3d?"

"This is the 9th."

"You don't mean it. I wonder what is delaying her."

"Delaying her? You don't expect her at all now, do you?"

Mr. Wingate hoped in his heart that she would not come, but he said that something might have occurred to change her plans. That evening it was evident to all except Mr. Wingate that something of importance was at hand. A delicious dinner was served. Miss Humphrey was clad in a costume that the guest pronounced a "blue dream of heaven." After dinner the landlord and landlady excused themselves and left the place, leaving Mr. Wingate and their niece in the drawing room. A perfume of flowers came in from the conservatory adjoining. Mr. Wingate forgot all about the widow, and—well, when Mr. and Mrs. Thorne returned he was engaged to Miss Humphrey.

A supper was set in the dining room, to which the four persons adjourned. Mrs. Thorne and her niece hung back for a few whispered words. Then there was the popping of a champagne cork, and Mrs. Thorne, holding her glass high, proposed the health of the newly engaged couple. Mr. Thorne kissed his niece and, slapping his guest on the back, said vociferously:

"This is no hotel. This is the residence of your humble servant, Edward Thorne, banker. But you've been welcome, my boy, and we give you our little Lu gladly. We've heard lots about you from Mrs. Overaker, and all to your credit."

The expression on Wingate's face was a mingling of surprise, shame and happiness.

"When do you expect Mrs. Overaker?" he asked.

"To-morrow afternoon."

"I regret that my limit of time to be absent has expired, and I shall not have the pleasure of meeting her after all. I must go back to the city in the morning."

"So soon?" exclaimed the host and hostess in a breath.

"Don't detain a man from his business," said Luella. "I think Mr. Wingate is perfectly excusable in going, and if I don't complain no one should."

"We'll all go," said the host.

The next morning an automobile containing Mr. and Mrs. Thorne, Miss Humphrey and Mr. Wingate pulled out from under the porte-cochere destined for the city, Mr. Thorne at the wheel. They had been gone only a few minutes when a train passed on the railway track beside them.

"Supposing," said Mr. Thorne, "that Mrs. Overaker should be ahead of this and on that train."

Mr. Wingate shuddered.

"Such a thing is possible," said Mrs. Thorne. "If Mrs. Overaker is on the train we shall meet her coming from the station."

Mr. Wingate shuddered again.

"It will be embarrassing for me," continued the speaker, "since I agreed to keep her during her stay here."

"I'll turn off by this road," said Mr. Thorne.

He did turn off, and Mr. Wingate breathed a sigh of relief.

Mrs. Overaker did arrive by that train, and reaching Thornedale she found it deserted. Mrs. Thorne made an excuse to the widow, such as ladies of breeding know how to manufacture. Mr. Wingate needed no excuse. How could he meet the widow at the Thornes, when the Thornes were not at home?—Edith V. Ross.

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